*Lines Inscribed Upon a Cup Formed from a Skull*

[George Gordon Byron](https://poets.org/poet/george-gordon-byron)

1788 –1824

Start not—nor deem my spirit fled:  
   In me behold the only skull  
From which, unlike a living head,  
   Whatever flows is never dull.

I lived, I loved, I quaff'd, like thee:  
   I died: let earth my bones resign;  
Fill up—thou canst not injure me;  
   The worm hath fouler lips than thine.

Better to hold the sparkling grape,  
   Than nurse the earth-worm's slimy brood;  
And circle in the goblet's shape  
   The drink of Gods, than reptiles' food.

Where once my wit, perchance, hath shone,  
   In aid of others' let me shine;  
And when, alas! our brains are gone,  
   What nobler substitute than wine?

Quaff while thou canst—another race,  
   When thou and thine like me are sped,  
May rescue thee from earth's embrace,  
   And rhyme and revel with the dead.

Why not? since through life's little day  
   Our heads such sad effects produce;  
Redeem'd from worms and wasting clay,  
   This chance is theirs, to be of use.

The Hearse Song

Don't ever laugh as a Hearse goes by  
For you may be the next to die  
They wrap you up in a big white sheet  
From your head down to your feet

They put you in a big black box  
And cover you up with dirt and rocks  
And all goes well for about a week  
And then your coffin begins to leak

And the worms crawl in, the worms crawl out  
The worms play pinochle on your snout  
They eat your eyes, they eat your noes  
They eat the jelly between your toes

A big green worm with rolling eyes  
Crawls in your stomach and out your eyes  
Your stomach turns a slimy green  
And puss comes out like whipping cream

You spread it on a slice of bread  
And that's what you eat when your dead  
And the worms crawl out and the worms crawl in  
The worms that crawl in are lean and thin

The ones that crawl out are fat and stout  
Your eyes fall in and your hair falls out  
Your brain comes tumbling down your snout

And the worms crawl in, the worms crawl out  
They crawl all over your dirty snout  
Your chest caves in and your eyes pop out  
And your brain turns to sauerkraut

They invite their friends, and their friends too  
They all come down to chew on you  
And this is what it is to die  
I hope you had a nice goodbye

Did you ever think as a Hearse goes by  
That you may be the next to die  
And your eyes fall out and your teeth decay  
And that is the end of a perfect... day

Worms

Song by Viagra Boys

I had a dream I was under the ground  
My friends and family were buried all around and a  
Worm took a bite of me  
And then he washed it down with a bite of you

The same worms that eat me will someday eat you too  
They gonna eat you

Nibbled on your feet and they nibbled on my toes  
They become the same when our bodies decompose  
You'll turn into dirt someday, same dirt as me  
Like one becomes a two and a two becomes a three

The same worms that eat me will someday eat you too

I had a dream I was under the ground  
My friends and family were buried all around  
A worm took a bite of me  
And then he washed it down with a bite of you, a bite of you

The same worms that eat me will someday eat you too  
They gonna eat you  
They're gonna nibble on you hair  
They're gonna eat you up  
Gonna slither all around you, touch you everywhere  
We got the same worms  
We got the same worms  
We got the same worms, baby  
They gonna eat you

The same worms that eat me will someday eat you too